

# Dark Hearts

## The Queen Killing Kings

They'd been warned, day was bound to be  
Burning up with fever in the poison dusted streets  
So they built up iron walls to tower tides offeat  
Each of whom will meet their doom before this night retreatsAnd when their bones decay  
In dust they'll float away  
On wind bound south to hell  
All the dark hearts yell:"We came to wake the dead  
With thunder in our breath  
With fire in our hands  
We'll make the world our prisoner"They'll be parades marching to the beat  
In masquerade the dark will play a cricket symphony  
So they built up iron walls that can not stand the breeze  
Like hurricanes our wrath will claim this city as it sleeps

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